

Holland Mich

August 22 1903

My Dear Aunt:

It is Saturday Evening
I thought I would write a few
lines and finish up on Monday
I'm sitting at the bay window
The two little men are at the
other end of the table fixing
their guns and powder and will
soon take their baths and retire
They are just a pair of real
boys and have been good so
far. A few days ago I stepped in
their room to remove a lamp
which was lit and I saw a
sweet sight which you would

liked to have seen, too. Two
white caps hung in the room
Two healthy boys in bed, found
asleep and two Bibles at the
foot end of the bed. I am
enjoying everything. My nice
comfortable bed-room, the fresh
air and the water from the
spring. I love the old place
and the little men who live
on it. We take our meals on the
porch and the boys have given
us so many nice pides We
spent a whole day at Hattie's
home and had a good time
Hattie is doing her best is a
good care-taker and good
company She says everything

goes smoothly and she is going
to write later on and she will
pick pickles until no one can
"show John the pickle-counter"
When I go home to see Jennie
Mr and Mrs Harold always inquire
about you. They would rather
go to California than to Europe
because it is our own country
Rev. Fred Zaemer is dead and was
buried here yesterday. I think I
will stop and finish up on
Monday. Sunday - Aug. 23
It is dark dreary weather
partly rainy. The attendance
in Sunday-School so small
only 90 and only one in
my class so I did not have

to teach. The church services were
not largely attended either.
The flowers are doing nicely.
The lilies near the porch are
ready to blossom. The red lily
on the porch has a bud. The
golden glow in the garden are all
bending their heads to the earth on
account of the heavy wind and
rain. The boys are reading and
Hattie has gone to her S. School.
I am never lonely nor so very sad
either. It feels queer to be parted
from Jennie and she misses me
more than I thought she would.
She is getting ready to receive
Mary Steffens next week who
comes before the rest of the
family to receive the goods.

I am glad you are enjoying
the trip and hope you will
be brought back safely. I think
I rather miss you as I am not
accustomed to be in the house
without seeing you and am
constantly reminded of you.
10. P. M. Kattie and Dickie
have returned from church
It was so dark coming back
that Dickie had hold of the
"Wrong Plug" Some^{one} struck a
match and he saw his mistake
and he thinks he'll carry matches
in his pocket after this Alberto
preferred to stay home and I stand
with him The boys are in bed
and Kattie and I are in the
sitting-room waiting for the
thunder-storm to pass by.

We do not like to go to bed
while the Thunder and lightning
lasts. I hope we shall hear
from you often. Prof. Bergen
said in his sermon that Woman
was taken from the side of man
but was not a "side issue"
and everybody laughed. With
much love to Uncle Dick
and kind regards from us
all, I remain

Affectionately Yours
Christina J. Eggel